

DELL

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

GUN GLORY

NO. 846 10¢

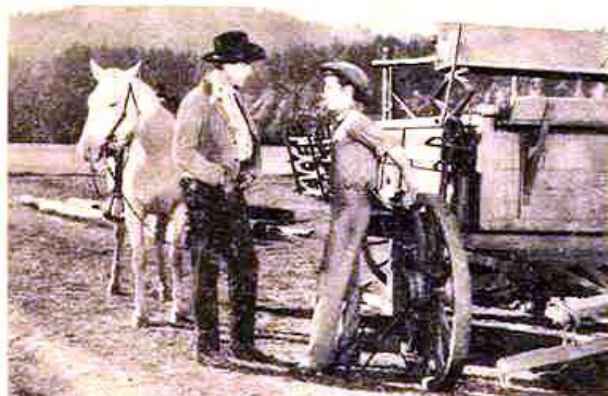
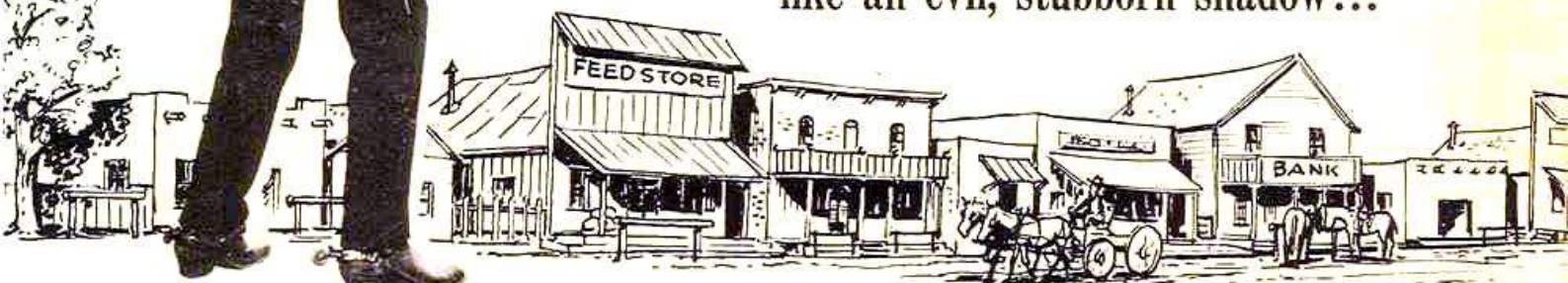
One man
stood
between
the people
and
destruction.



An M-G-M Production in CinemaScope and Metrocolor



Tom Early had ridden many miles and
tied his horse at many hitchracks.
Everywhere he went, they called him
killer and fought to beat his draw.
The reputation stalked before him
like an evil, stubborn shadow...



It fell on Tom's son, tearing him with bitterness...



Turned a man of peace to thoughts of gunfire...



And made a peaceful valley thunder into violence!

M-G-M Presents

STEWART GRANGER RHONDA FLEMING

in

GUN GLORY

Co-Starring **CHILL WILLS**

With

STEVE ROWLAND JAMES GREGORY JACQUES AUBUCHON

Screen Play by **WILLIAM LUDWIG**

Based on the Novel "MAN OF THE WEST" by **PHILIP YORDAN**

In CinemaScope and METROCOLOR

Directed by **ROY ROWLAND** Produced by **NICHOLAS NAYFACK**

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

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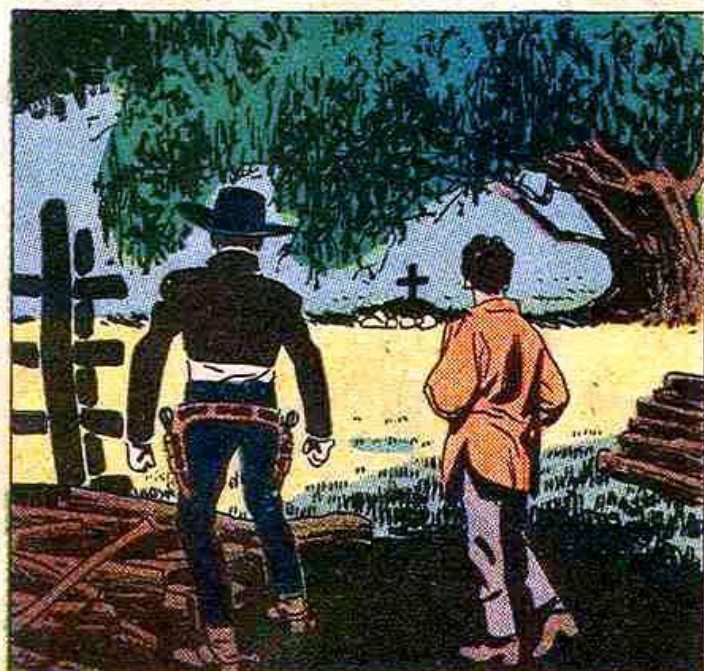
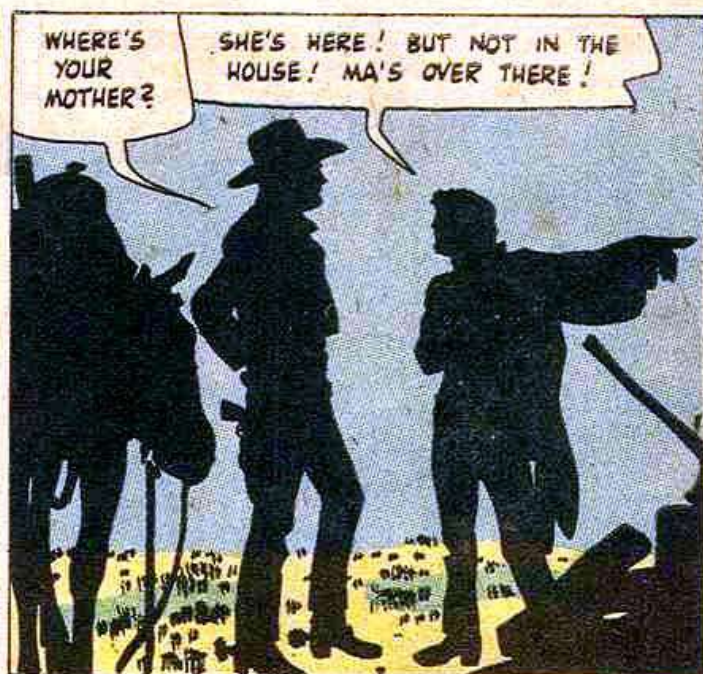
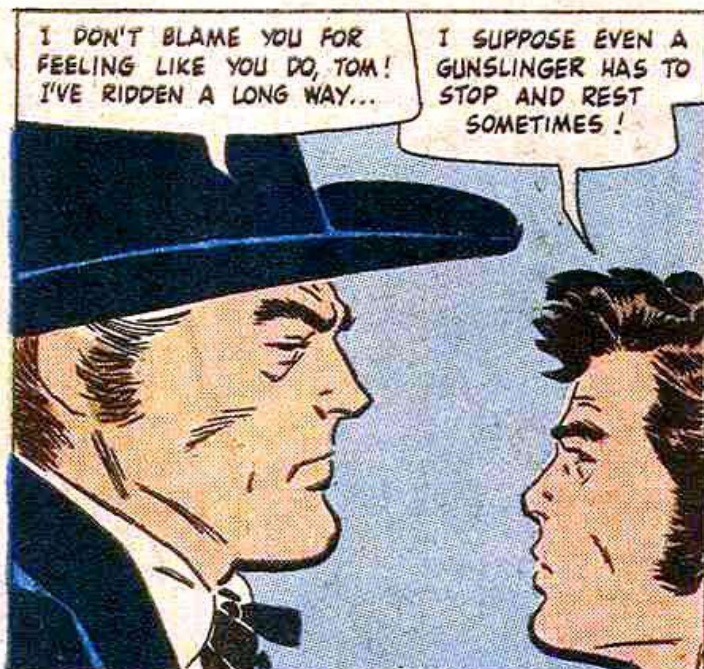
GUN GLORY

THE PEACEFUL QUIET OF THE LITTLE SETTLEMENT OF NEW HOPE, IN A LUSH, GREEN WYOMING VALLEY, IS BROKEN BY EXCITED WHISPERS WHEN A TALL, LEAN, DUST-COATED HORSEMAN RIDES SLOWLY INTO TOWN...

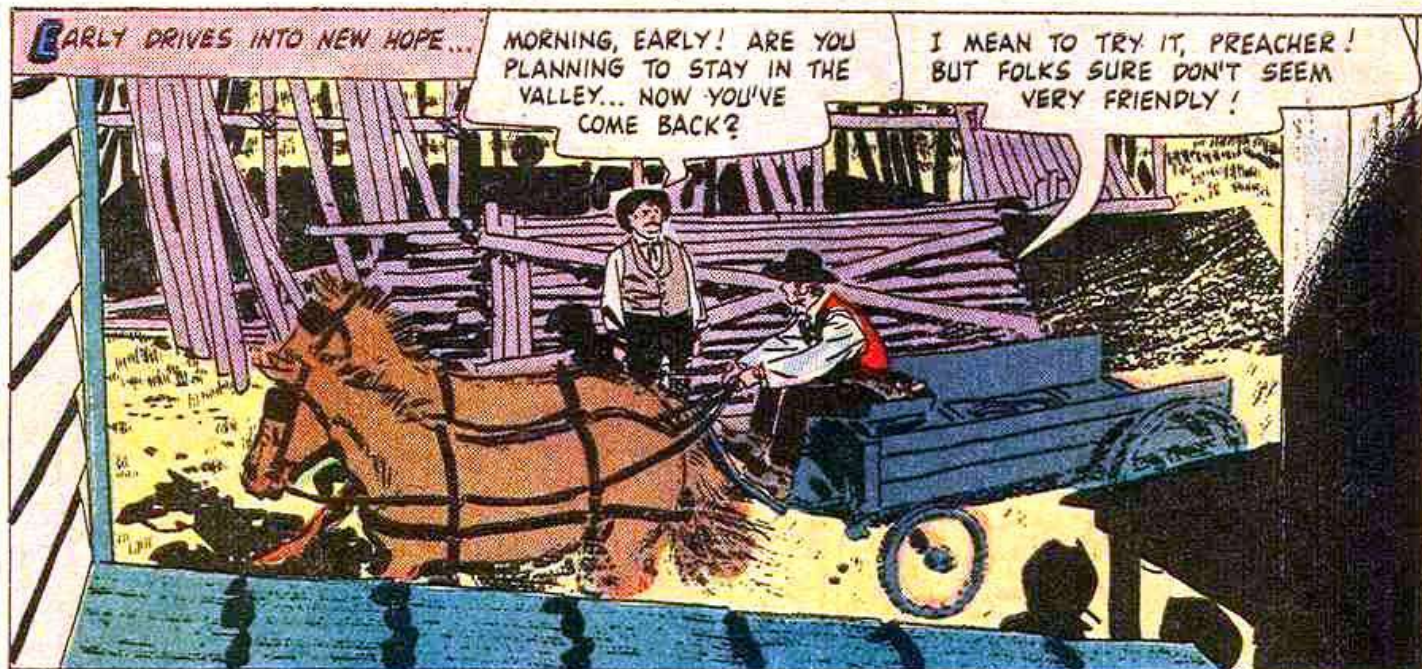












EARLY DRIVES INTO NEW HOPE...

MORNING, EARLY! ARE YOU PLANNING TO STAY IN THE VALLEY... NOW YOU'VE COME BACK?

I MEAN TO TRY IT, PREACHER! BUT FOLKS SURE DON'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY!



THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOU! COME TO MEETING SUNDAY... AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!

I'LL DO THAT, PREACHER! THANKS!



MEANWHILE...

THAT GUNSLINGER'S IN TOWN AGAIN! HEY! WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE!

A NEW DRESS! I SENT AWAY FOR IT!



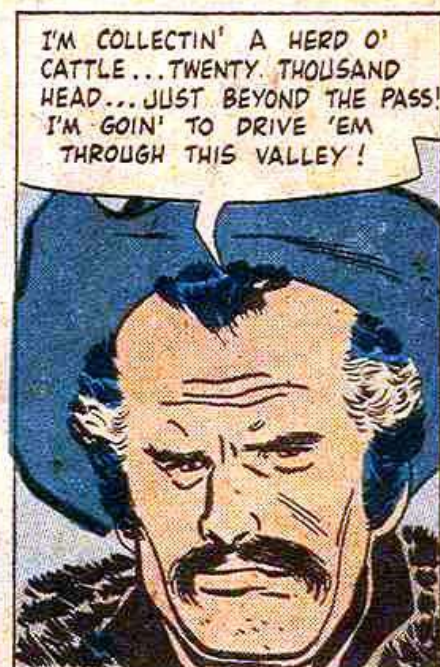
NO ONE IN MY HOUSEHOLD WILL WEAR A GAUDY DRESS LIKE THIS!

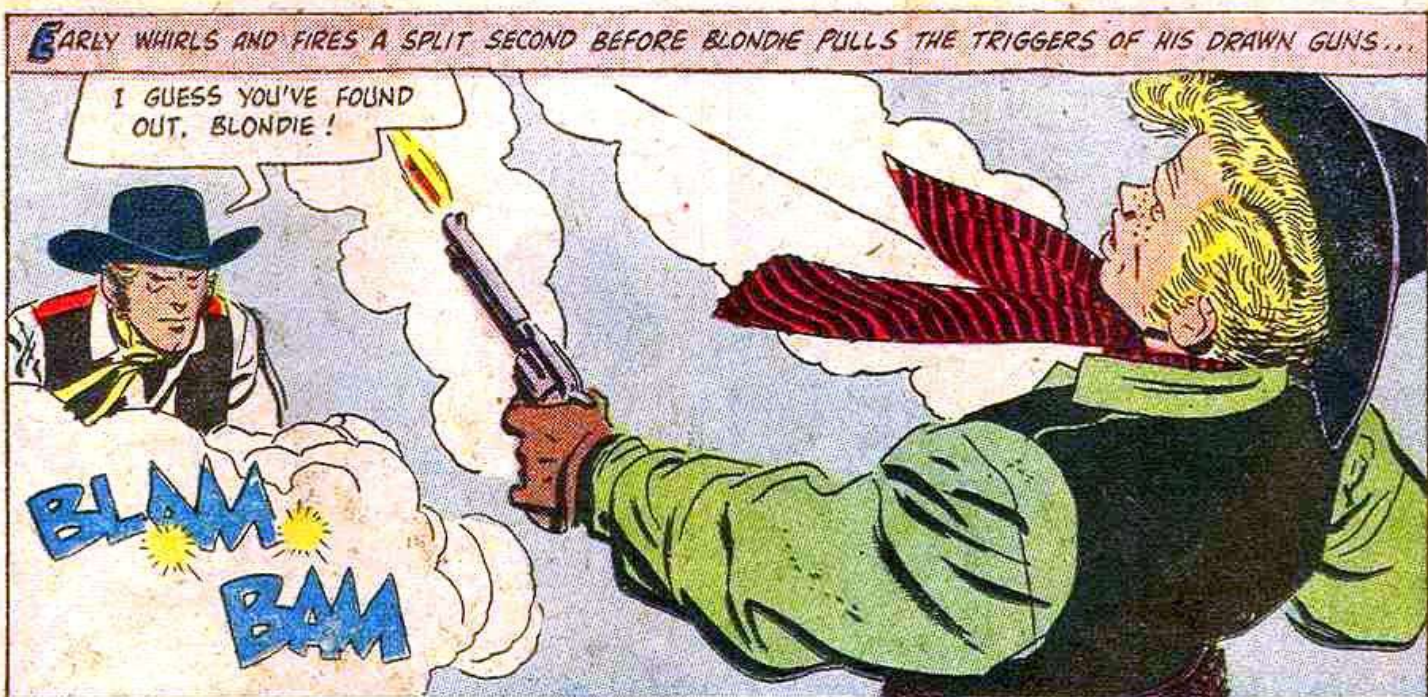
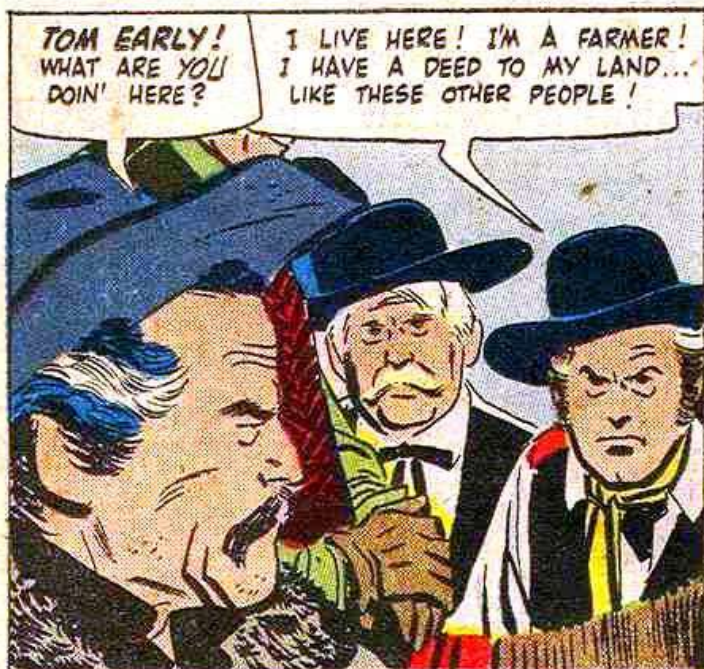
BUT I BOUGHT IT WITH MY OWN MONEY! I LIKE BRIGHT COLORS!



THE MISSUS AND I TOOK YOU IN LIKE OUR OWN DAUGHTER, WHEN YOUR FOLKS DIED ON THE TRAIL! YOU'LL DO AND WEAR WHAT I SAY!









GET OUT OF HERE, GRIMSELL! YOU TOO, GUNN! TAKE BLONDIE WITH YOU! IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL STAY AWAY FROM THIS VALLEY!



YOU'RE A TRIGGER-HAPPY KILLER, EARLY! YOU'VE SPOILED OUR CHANCES TO SETTLE PEACEABLY WITH THESE MEN!

YOU CAN'T DEAL PEACEABLY WITH A DRAWN GUN!



YOU ALL SAW WHAT THIS GUNSLINGER DID! HE'S WRECKED THE PEACE OF OUR TOWN! LET'S RUN HIM OUT!

MISTER EARLY DIDN'T START IT! HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO! TO SAVE HIS LIFE!



NO DAUGHTER OF MINE IS GOING TO STICK BY A RENEGADE KILLER!

BUT HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT...



I DON'T CARE! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! GET YOUR THINGS TOGETHER AND GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

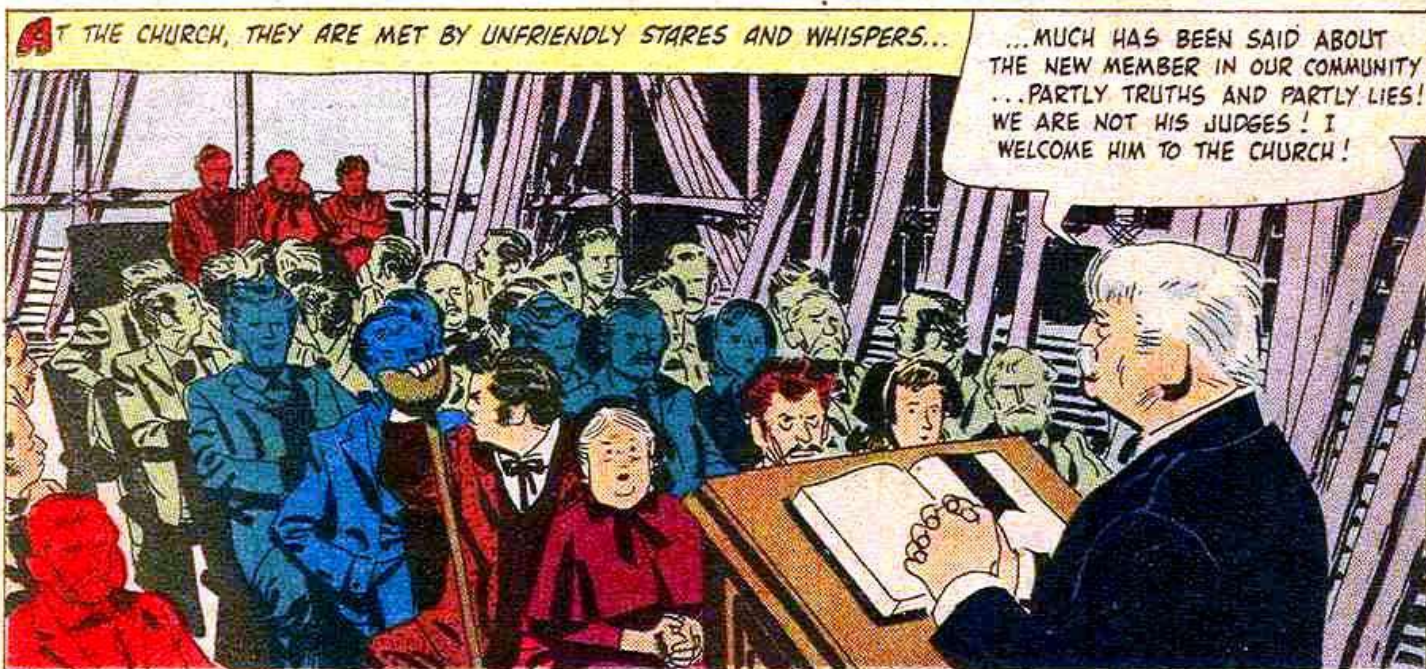


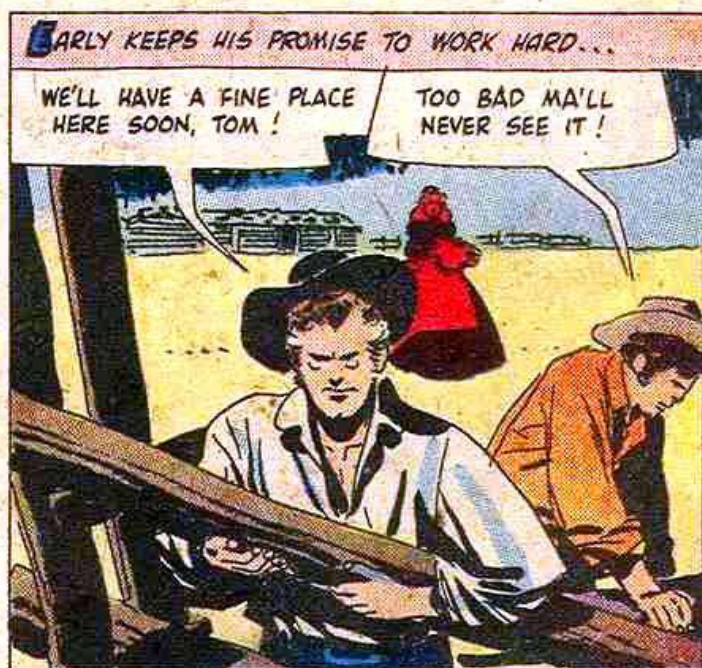
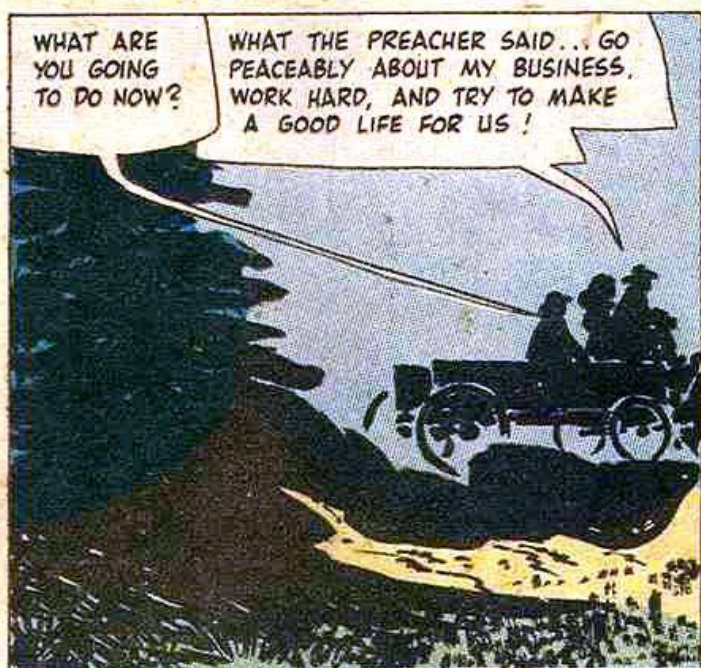
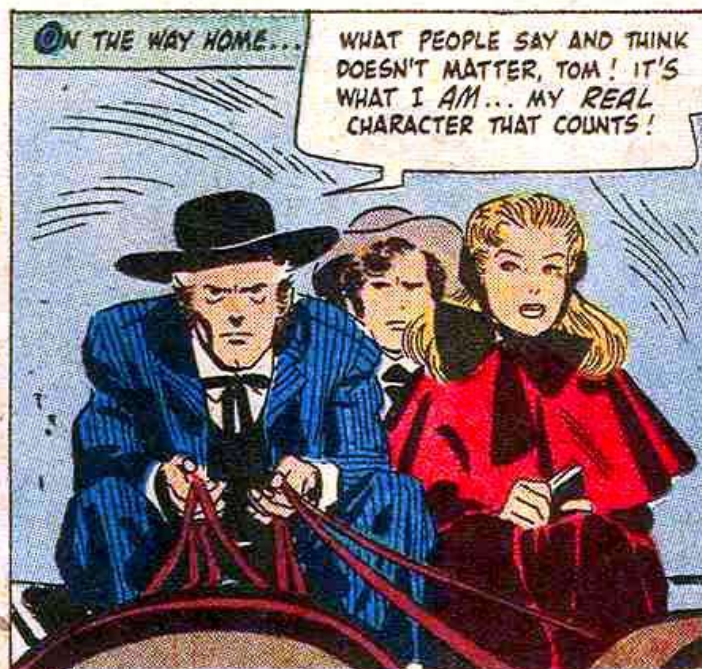
LATER, EARLY TELLS TOM WHAT HAPPENED...

IF YOU HADN'T WORN YOUR GUN... YOU COULDN'T HAVE USED IT!

IN THAT CASE BLONDIE WOULD HAVE SHOT ME IN THE BACK!









THAT NIGHT...

COME IN, PREACHER! SOMETHING SPECIAL MUST'VE BROUGHT YOU 'WAY OUT HERE!

IT DID! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ALONE, EARLY... IF TOM AND JO DON'T MIND!



IS TROUBLE BREWING?

I'M AFRAID SO! I'VE BEEN GOING FROM FARM TO FARM, CALLING THE MEN TO A MEETING!



GRIMSELL'S STILL GATHERING HIS HERD JUST OUTSIDE THE PASS! WE'D BETTER FIND A MAN TO GO TO LARAMIE AND BRING BACK OUR DEEDS TO THIS LAND!



DEEDS WON'T STOP GRIMSELL! WE'VE GOT TO RUN HIM OUT... BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO BRING IN A BUNCH OF GUNSLINGERS TO HELP HIM!

NO! WE'LL SETTLE IT THE LEGAL WAY!



YOU CAN'T SETTLE ANYTHING THE LEGAL WAY WITH GUN-TOTING CROOKS LIKE GRIMSELL!

NEVERTHELESS, WE'LL HAVE TO TRY IT!



WE'LL HAVE THE MEETING AT THE CHURCH DAY AFTER TOMORROW! I HOPE YOU'LL BE THERE!

I'LL BE THERE!



DID THE PREACHER HAVE NEWS ABOUT GRIMSELL?

HE'S STILL IN THE PASS! THE PREACHER WANTS TO BRING THE DEEDS FROM LARAMIE TO SHOW HIM!



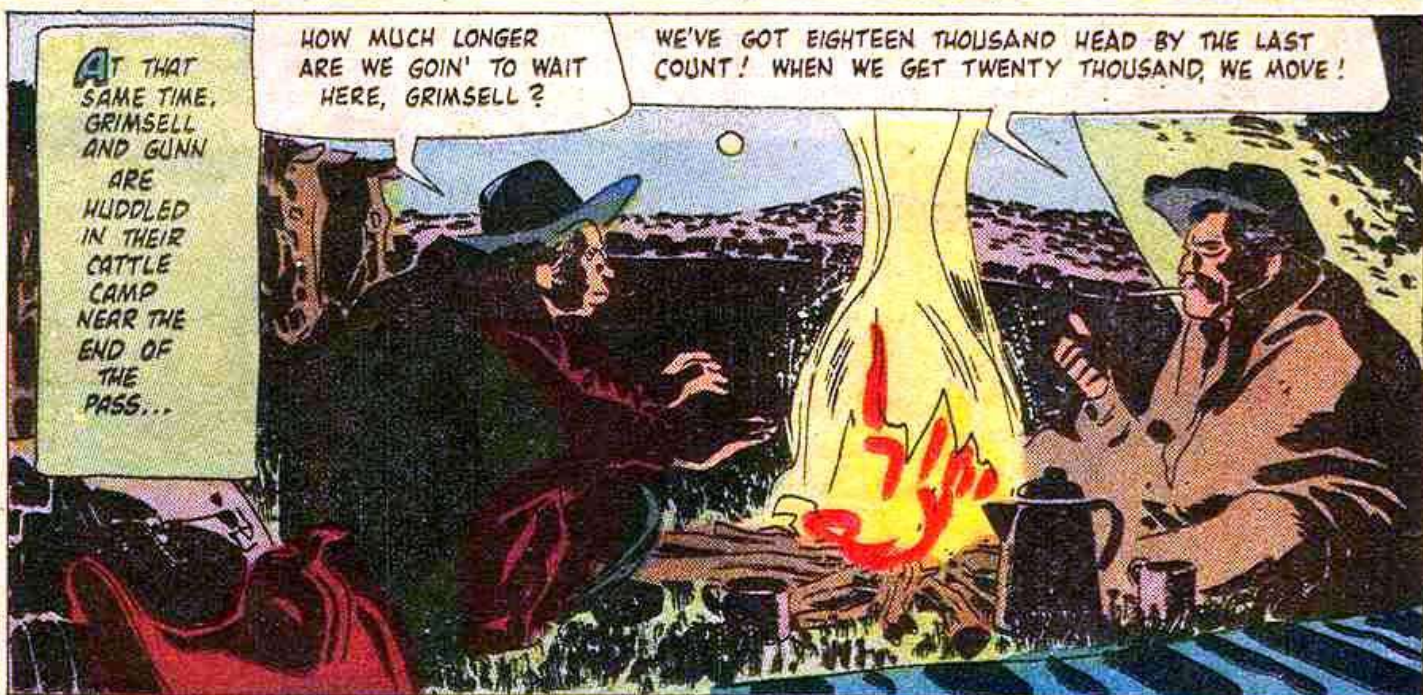
THAT'LL STOP HIM FROM COMING INTO THE VALLEY! IT'LL PROVE WE REALLY OWN THE LAND!

THE ONLY THING IT'LL PROVE IS THAT GRIMSELL CAN'T READ!



YOU'RE STILL A HOODLUM GUNFIGHTER! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN LAW AND ORDER!

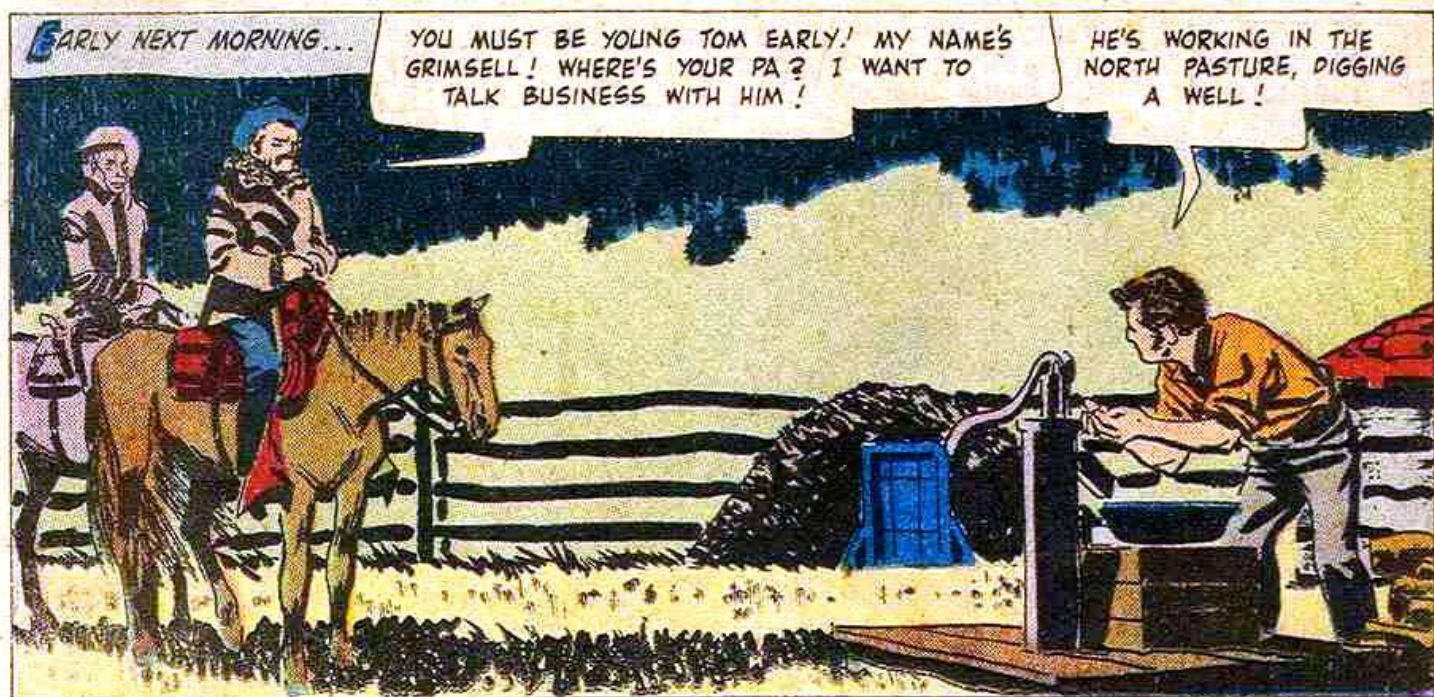
YOU'LL FIND OUT THAT SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO USE GUNS TO WIN LAW AND ORDER, TOM!



AT THAT SAME TIME, GRIMSELL AND GUNN ARE HUDDLED IN THEIR CATTLE CAMP NEAR THE END OF THE PASS...

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE GOIN' TO WAIT HERE, GRIMSELL?

WE'VE GOT EIGHTEEN THOUSAND HEAD BY THE LAST COUNT! WHEN WE GET TWENTY THOUSAND, WE MOVE!



I'LL GO TO
THE PASTURE
WITH YOU!

NO! YOU STAY HERE! YOU MIGHT
TRY ARGUIN' TOO SOON... LIKE
BLONDIE DID!



YOU'D BETTER TAKE
THESE GUNS TO
YOUR FATHER!

HE WON'T NEED THEM!
GRIMSELL ISN'T
WEARING ANY!



GRIMSELL! I
THOUGHT MAYBE
YOU'D CHANGED
YOUR PLANS AND
MOVED OUT!

I'M NOT READY TO MOVE
YET! WHEN I AM, I'M COMIN'
THROUGH THE PASS AND THIS
VALLEY!



I'LL BUY YOUR LAND,
EARLY! YOU CAN NAME
YOUR OWN PRICE...
AND I'LL PAY IT!

IT'S NOT FOR SALE!
I'M SAVING IT FOR
MY BOY!



I'LL ONLY NEED IT FOR ABOUT
AN HOUR! I WON'T HURT YOUR
FIELDS! I'LL DRIVE THE CATTLE
DOWN THE ROAD!

BUT YOU'LL
WRECK THE
OTHER FARMS!

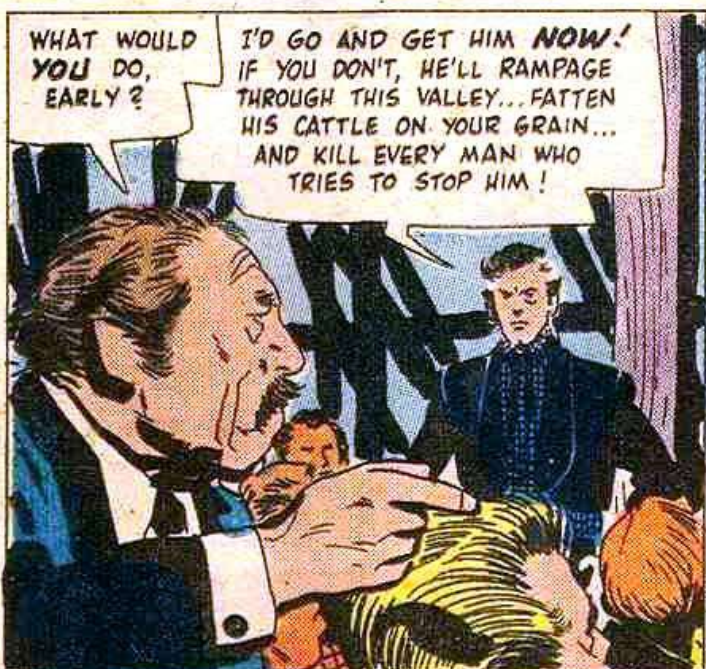


WHAT DO YOU
CARE ABOUT
THOSE DUMB
FARMERS?

NOTHING! AND I FEEL THE SAME
WAY ABOUT YOU! THIS IS MY
HOME AND I'M NOT SELLING--
SO GET OUT!!









WHERE ARE
YOU GOING
NOW?

TO SEE IF MARTIN GETS
THROUGH THE PASS...AND
GRIMSELL'S HOODLUMS!



YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT
RUNNING OUT AGAIN...
OR GOING TO JOIN UP
WITH THOSE OTHER
GUNSLINGERS?

TOM! DON'T SAY
THAT! YOU MUST
TRUST YOUR
FATHER!



AT DAWN, EARLY LOOKS DOWN
FROM HIS NIGHT CAMP ON A
RIDGE AND SEES THE VAST HERD
OF CATTLE, READY TO CHARGE
THROUGH THE PASS INTO THE
VALLEY...

THOUSANDS OF THEM!! THEY'LL TRAMPLE ALL THE CROPS
IN THE VALLEY... IF THEY GO THROUGH!!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PASS, GRIMSELL RELIEVES GUNN, WHO HAS
BEEN STANDING NIGHT GUARD...

ONE OF THE FARMERS IS RIDIN'
INTO THE PASS! HE'S PROBABLY HEADIN'
FOR LARAMIE! HE MIGHT BRING BACK
THE LAW!



SEE THAT HE
DOESN'T GET
TO LARAMIE,
GUNN!

HE WON'T!
I'LL STOP
HIM!



EARLY HEARS THE DISTANT BLASTS
OF GUNN'S RIFLE...

GUNSHOTS! THEY
CAME FROM THE PASS!

EASY, BOY! THOSE
SHOTS CAME FROM
SOMEWHERE NEAR
HERE! LOOKS LIKE
A MAN ON THE
GROUND UP
AHEAD!

IT'S MARTIN!
NOTHING I CAN
DO FOR HIM NOW!
BUT I CAN DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT HIS
KILLER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER... AS GUNN REPORTS TO GRIMSELL IN THE
COW CAMP...

OWWWW!!!

BLAM

HOLD IT, ALL OF YOU! I FOUND MARTIN, GRIMSELL!
THE FARMERS DIDN'T WANT ANY FIGHTING... BUT I'LL BET
THEY WILL NOW!

THEN WE'LL FIGHT!



THERE'S ANOTHER WAY, GRIMSELL! YOU CAN TURN BACK AND DRIVE YOUR CATTLE EAST TO THE RAILROAD!

THEY'D LOSE TOO MUCH WEIGHT BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE! THEY'RE LEAN NOW!



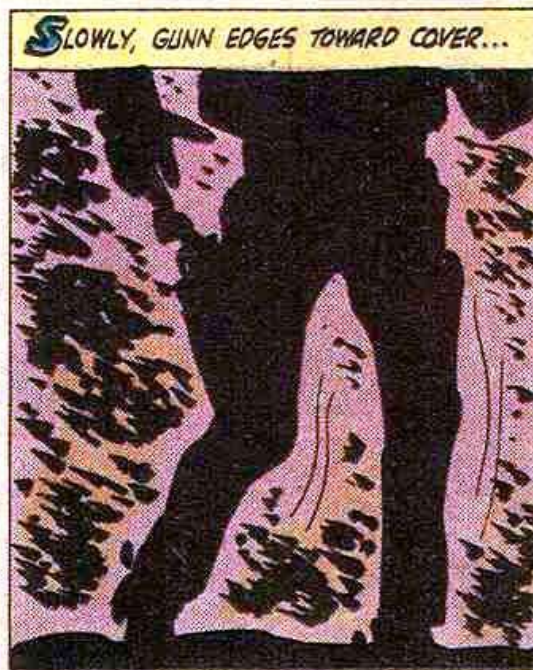
THEN YOU DON'T AIM JUST TO CROSS THE VALLEY! YOU AIM TO STAY AND FATTEN YOUR HERD ON THE FARMER'S GRAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT! EVERY POUND ON THOSE STEERS MEANS DOLLARS TO ME!



ARE THOSE DOLLARS WORTH A BIG FIGHT, GRIMSELL?

THEY SURE ARE! AND I'M READY FOR IT! THIRTY GUNFIGHTERS CAME IN HERE YESTERDAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BUY YOUR LAND NOW, EARLY!



SLOWLY, GUNN EDGES TOWARD COVER...



HOLD IT, GUNN! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP! NOBODY'S GOING TO GET THE DROP ON ME FROM COVER!

O-O-KAY, EARLY...!

DON'T TRY ANY MORE FOOL TRICKS, GUNN!

**BAM
BLAM**



KEEP OUT OF THE FIGHT, EARLY...AND WE WON'T TOUCH YOUR FARM! I GIVE YOU MY WORD!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, GRIMSELL! I'M GOING NOW! AND DON'T TRY TO STOP ME! I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!



LET'S GO, BOY! WE'LL TAKE MARTIN TO TOWN! MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE THOSE FARMERS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!



MEANWHILE, MARTIN'S RIDERLESS HORSE HAS RETURNED TO TOWN...

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE SADDLE! GRIMSELL'S HOODLUMS MUST'VE GOTTEN HIM!

THEY'LL GET EVERY MAN WE SEND! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

FIGHT! THAT'S ALL WE CAN DO NOW! WE'LL ROUND UP ALL THE MEN AND THEIR WEAPONS!



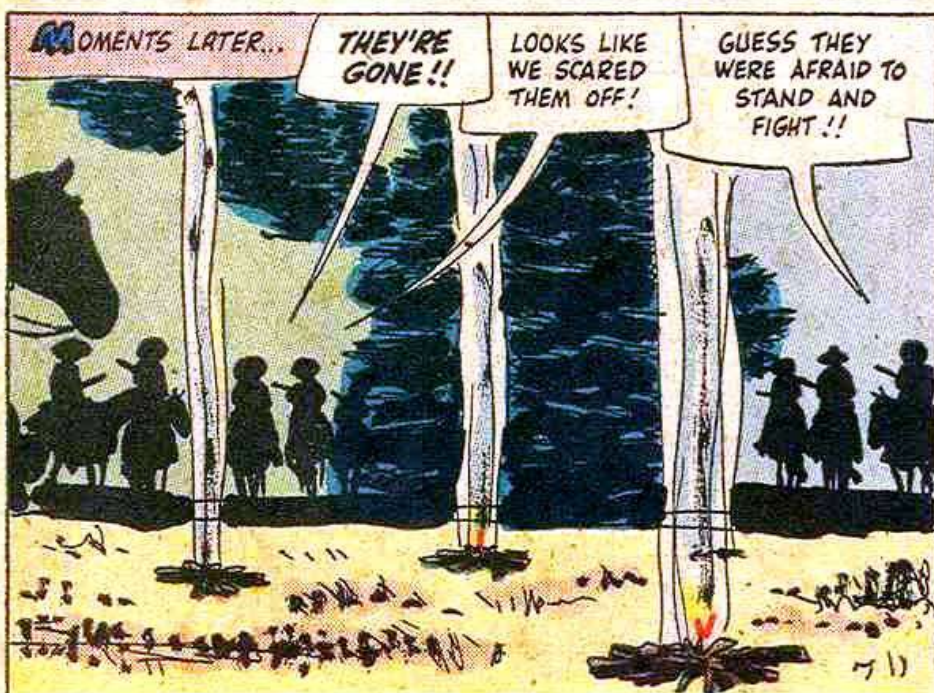
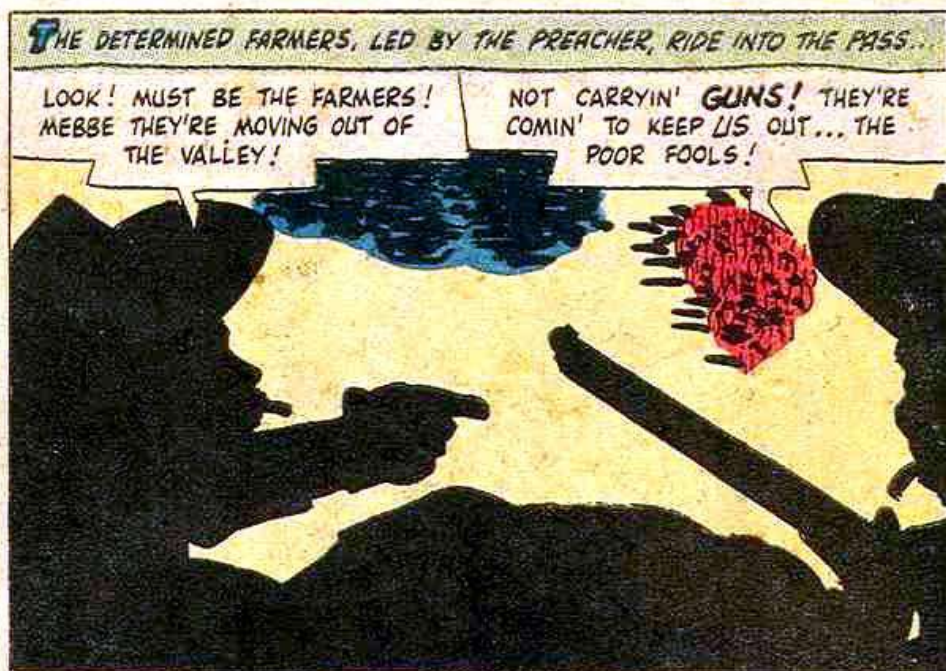
LATER...

WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT FOR OUR LAND, TOM! WE NEED ALL THE MEN! WHERE'S YOUR PA?

I DON'T KNOW! HE WENT AWAY LAST NIGHT! BUT I'LL GO WITH YOU!

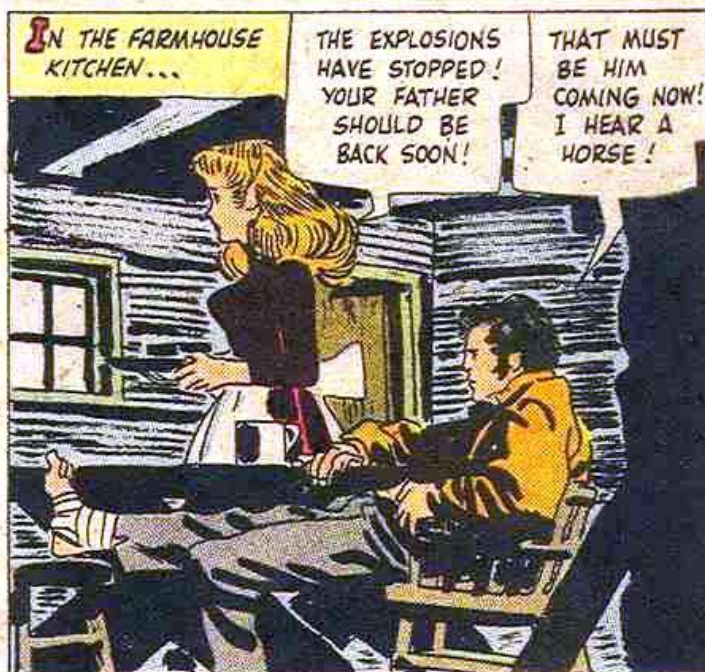
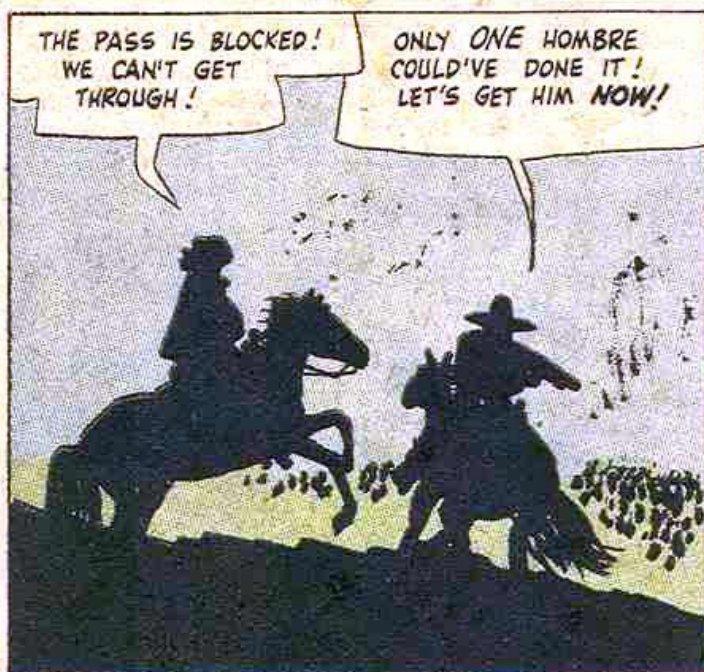
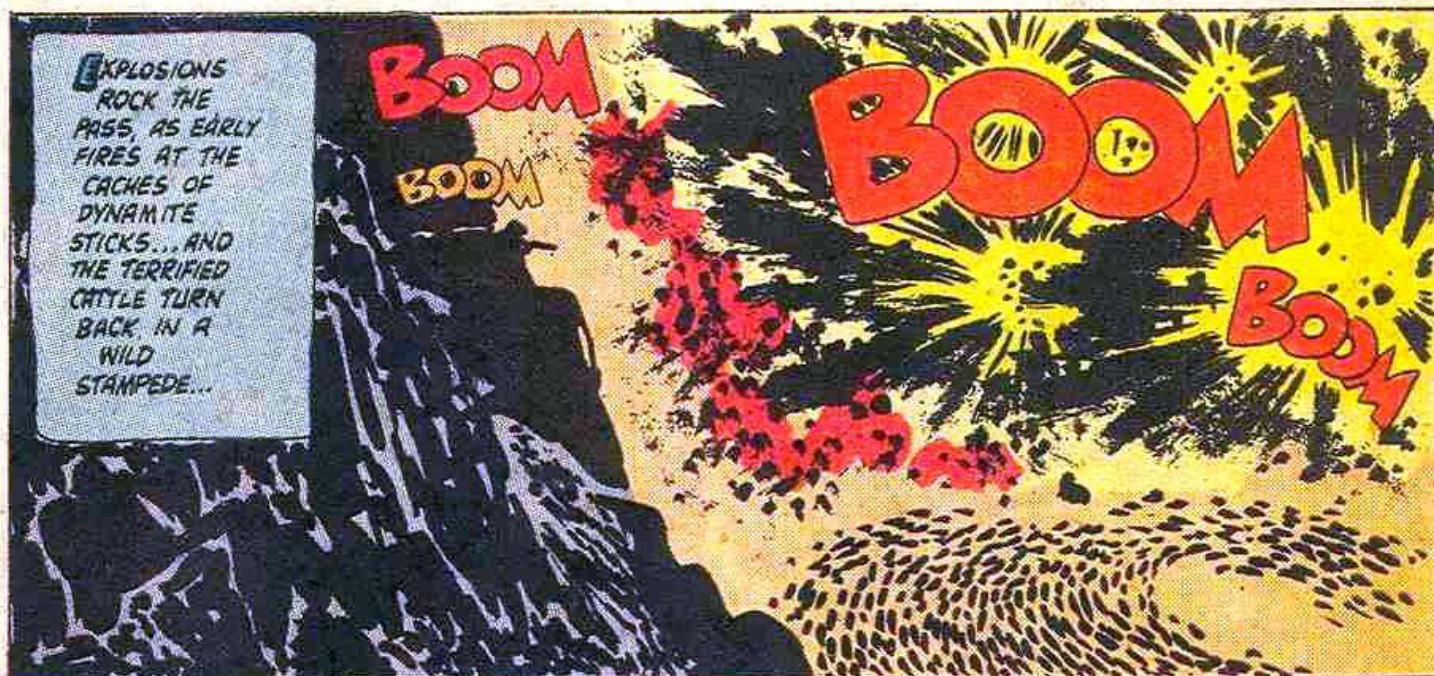


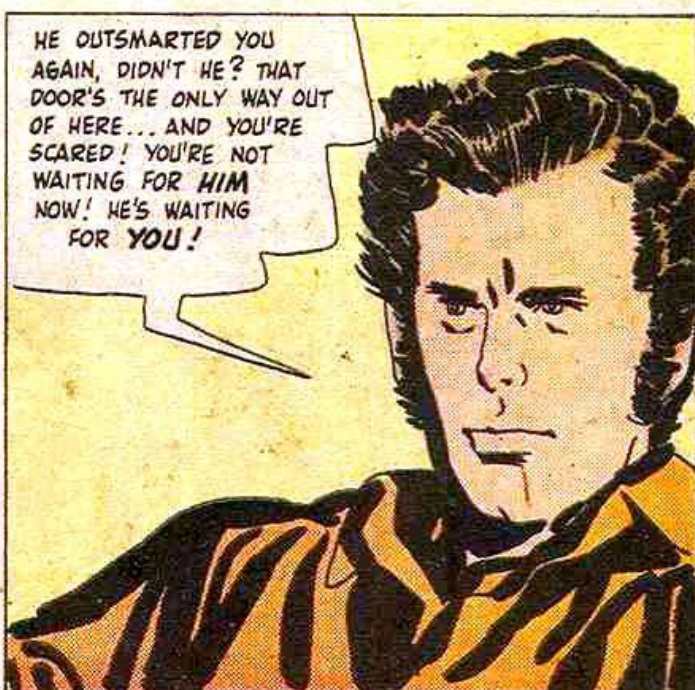
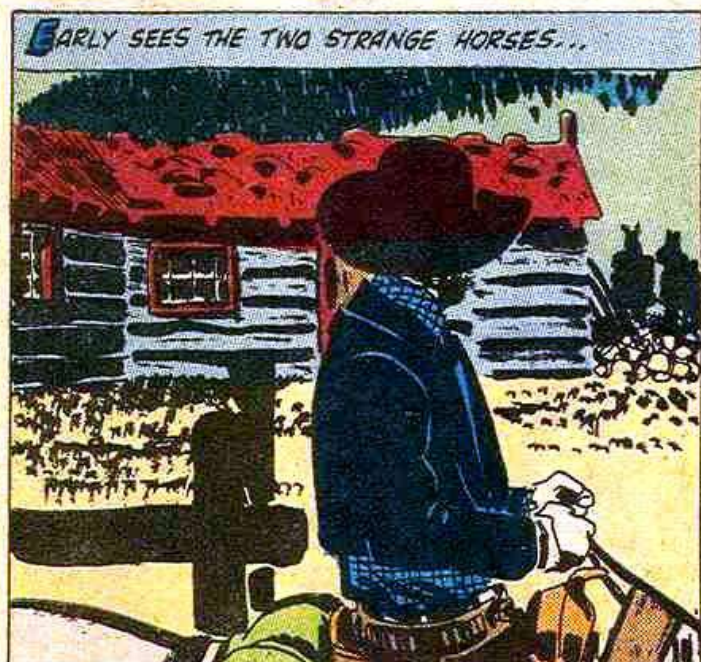
DON'T GO, TOM! THOSE FARMERS HAVEN'T A CHANCE! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT MEN LIKE GRIMSELL!

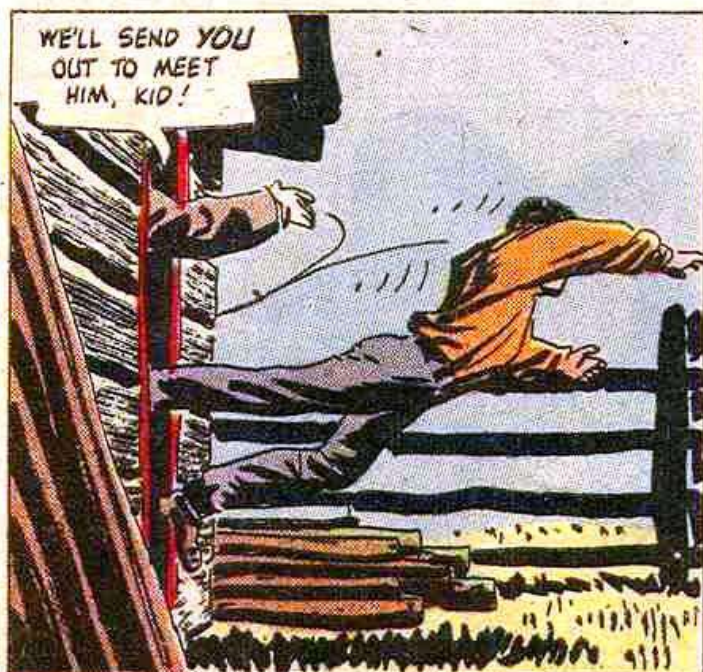


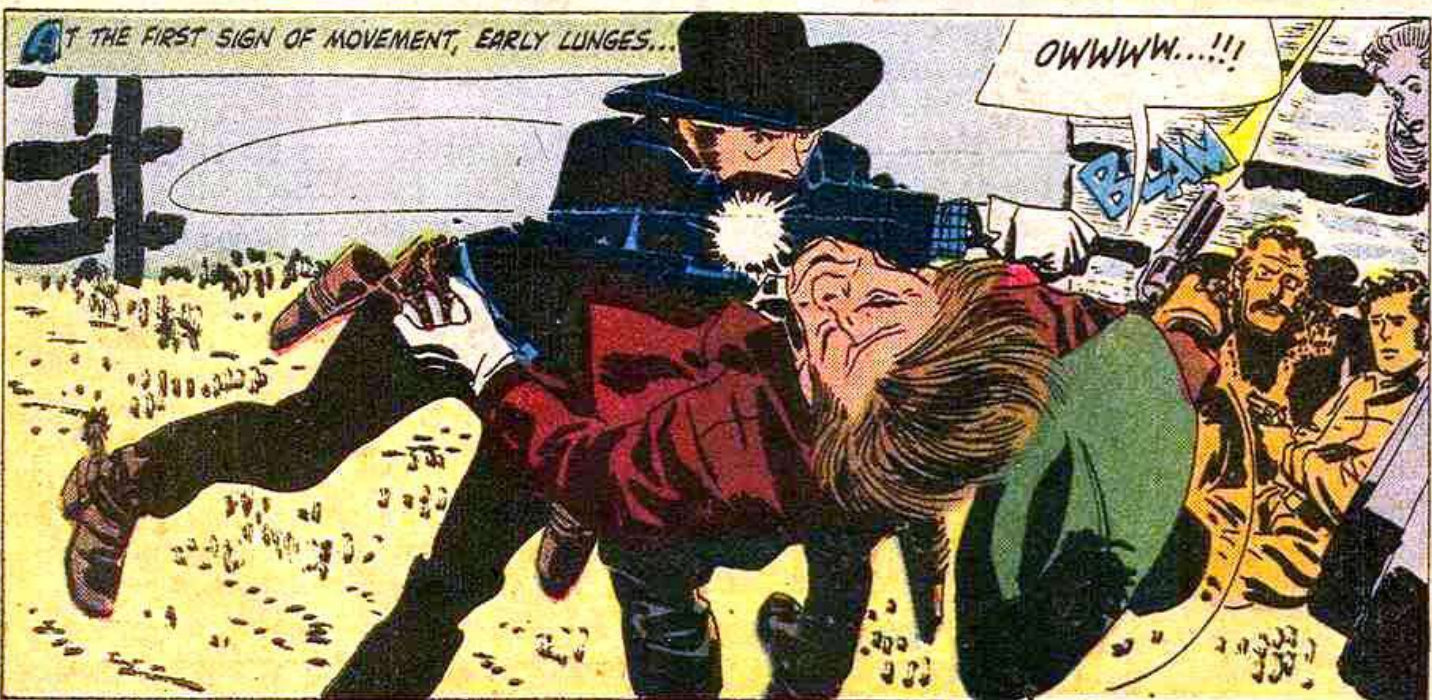
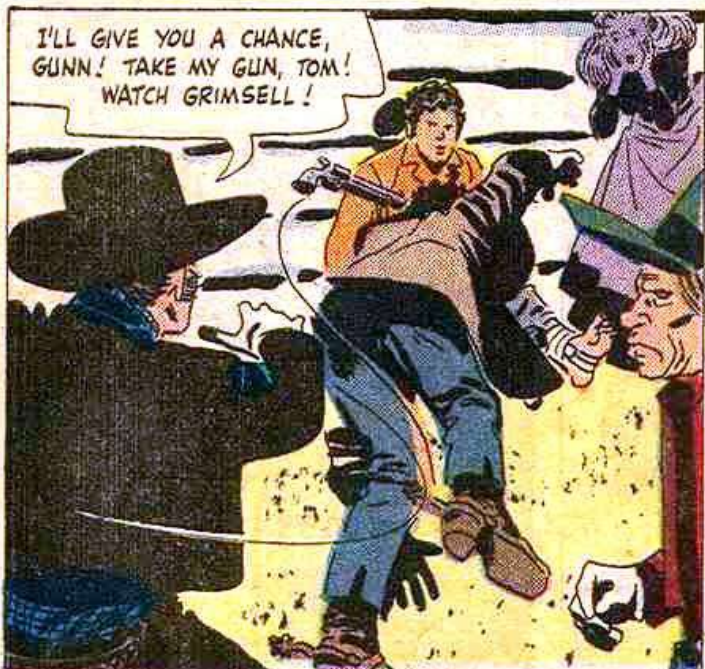


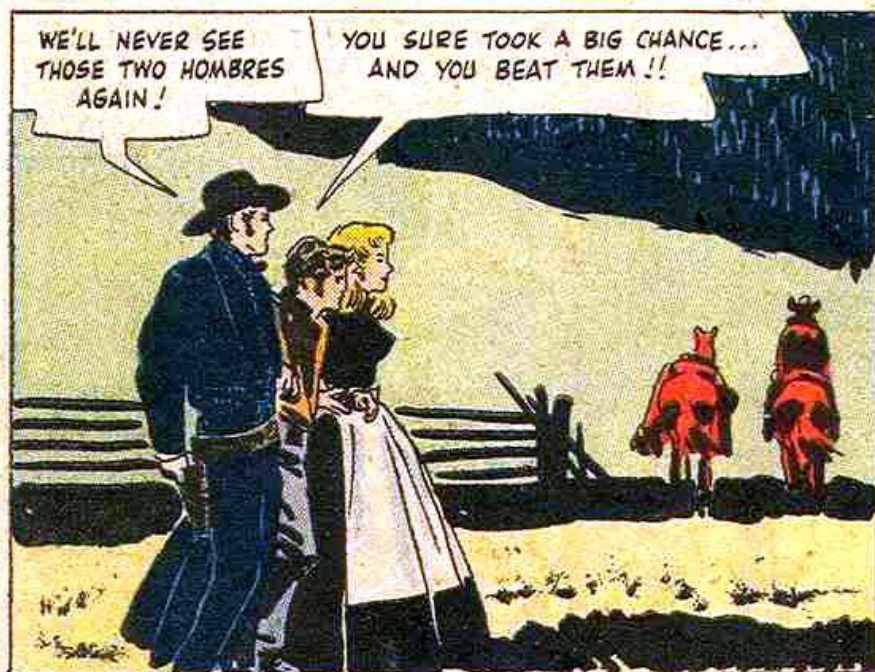
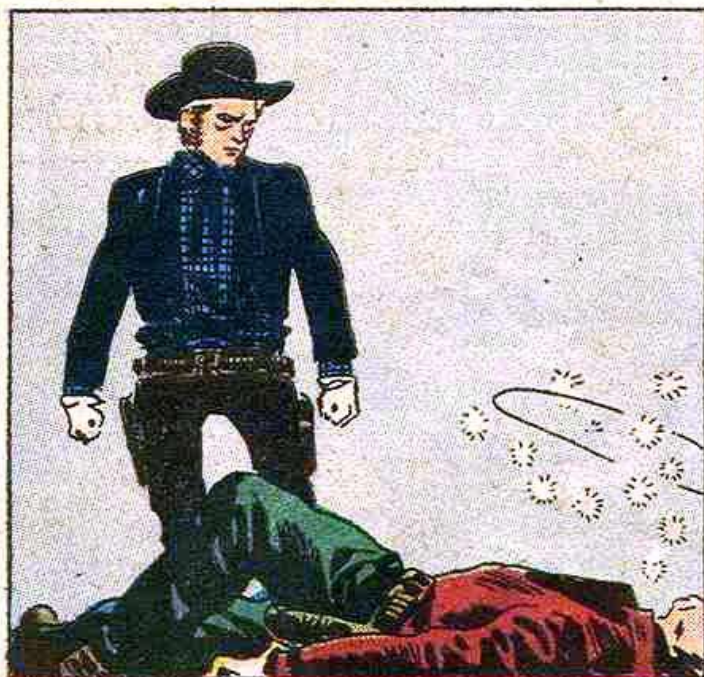












A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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TEN MILLION CATTLE



Spring, 1866 . . . dust clouds rose over the plains, the bawling of cattle filled the air . . . the great cattle drives had begun! For the next twenty-five years, trails from range to railhead would swarm with livestock; ten million cattle, a million horses, driven by forty thousand cowboys!



Every cowboy on a drive had a special job. One of the hardest was that of the drag rider, who rode at the dusty rear of the herd, urging on the laziest critters.



Each man took his turn as night guard, which meant watching for rustlers and straying cattle and singing soothing songs to the herd to keep it from stampeding.



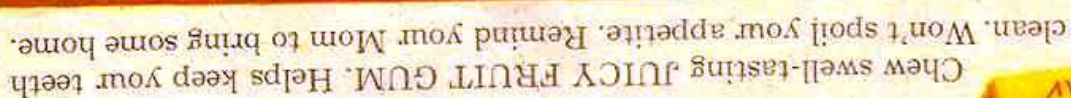
The most honored and dangerous post on a drive was that of the two point riders, who rode at the head of a herd, determining its direction. They were first to swim strange rivers, the first to meet Indian attacks.



On the great drives, the cowboy met many dangers daily, including fires, floods, and stampedes. So, at the end of the long trail, his spirits high, he "painted the town red!"

Have Some Fun! See if you can tell
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



ANSWERS: Boy holding wood while other boy chops • Boy chopping in the middle of crowd • Boy doing reckless trick • Small child playing with fire • Boy running with sharp object in hand.

